コーリング 1 岡野玲子

The Calling

Okano Reiko

Original story "The forgotten Beasts of Eld" written by Patricia A. McKillip

MAG COMICS

コーリング

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The forgotten Beasts of Eld

written by Patricia A. McKillip

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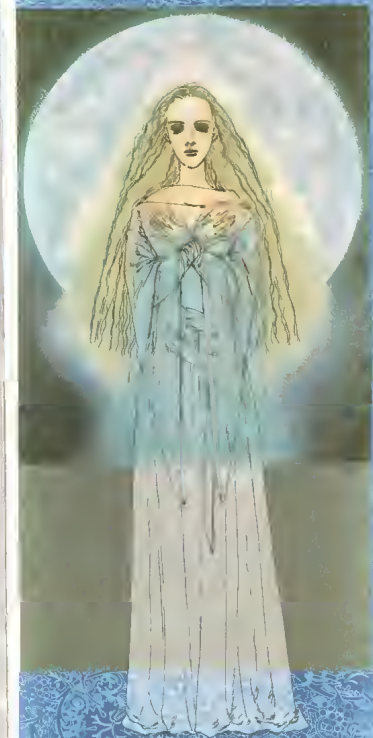

The Calling

Original story "The forgotten Beasts of Eld"
written by Patricia A. McKillip

act 1 Okano, Reiko

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ORIGINAL STORY
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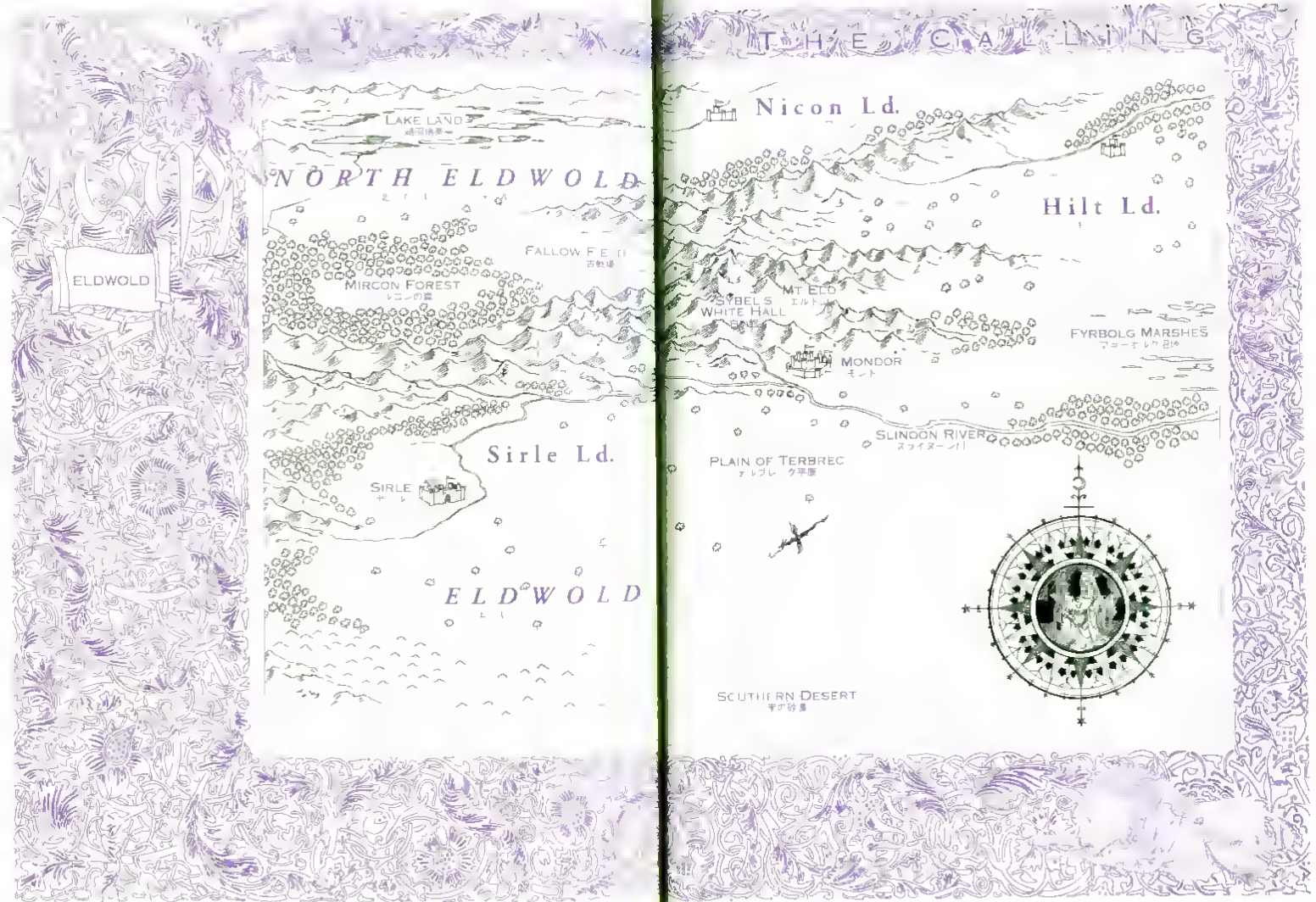

ELDWOLD
LAKE LAND
NORTH ELDWOLD
FALLOW FIELD
MIRCON FOREST
Sirle Ld.
SIRLE
ELDWOLD
Nicon Ld.
Hilt Ld.
MT ELD
SYBEL'S WHITE HALL
MONDOR
FYRBOLG MARSHES
SLINOON RIVER
PLAIN OF TERBREC
SOUTHERN DESERT

コーリング

The Calling

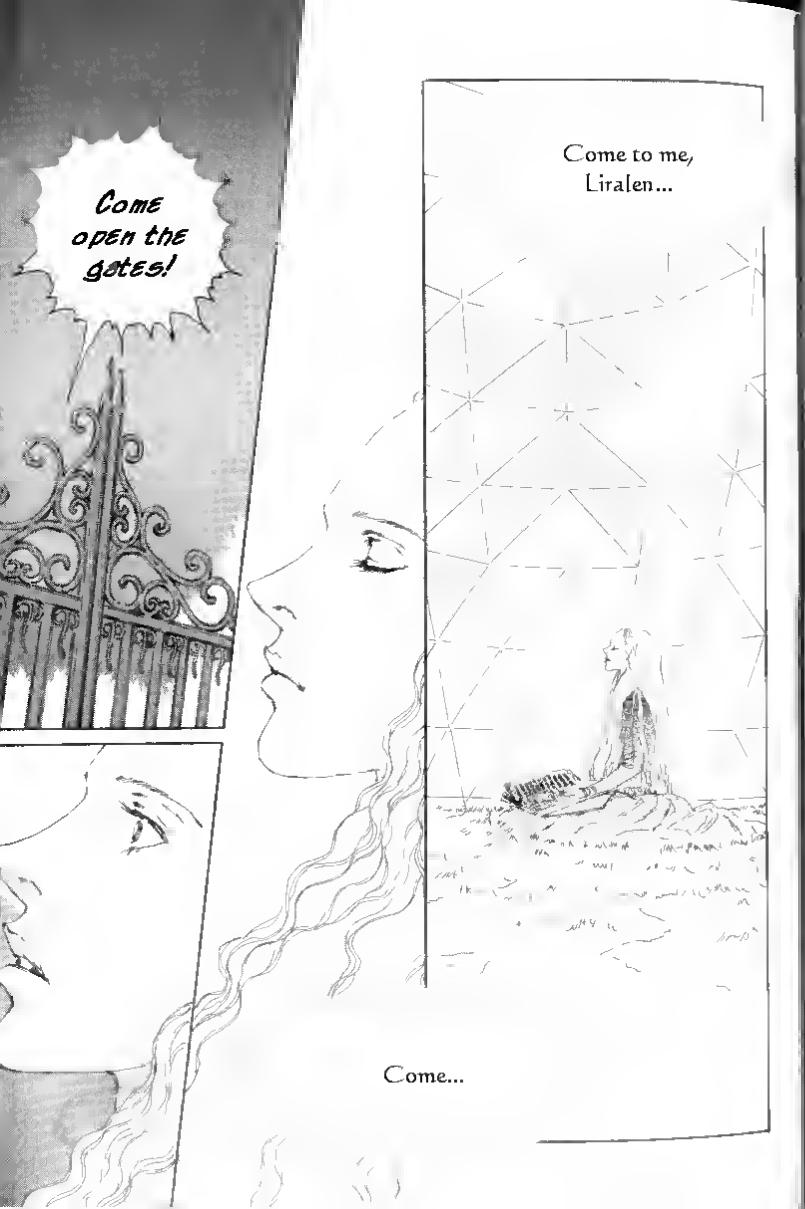
THE CALLING
Kianna
Lasan
Ayam
Aler
Jamtara
Mortah
Ertin
Erbel
Erlo
Eulen

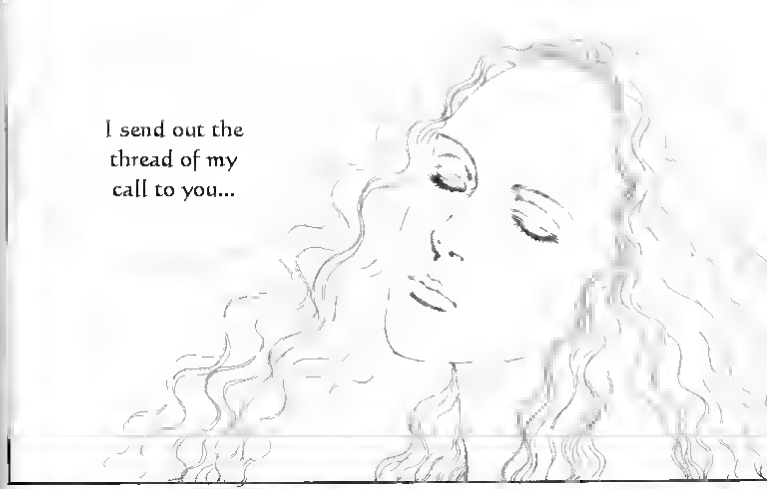
CLOP
CLOP
CLOP

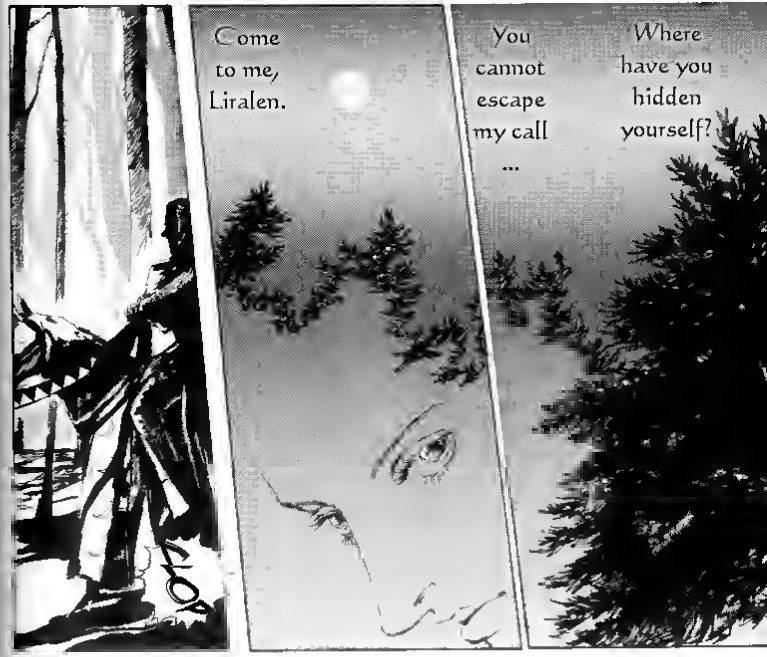
The bird that carried the only Queen of Eldwold on its back...

Come to me...

Liralen...


Come open the gates!
Come to me, Liralen...
Come...

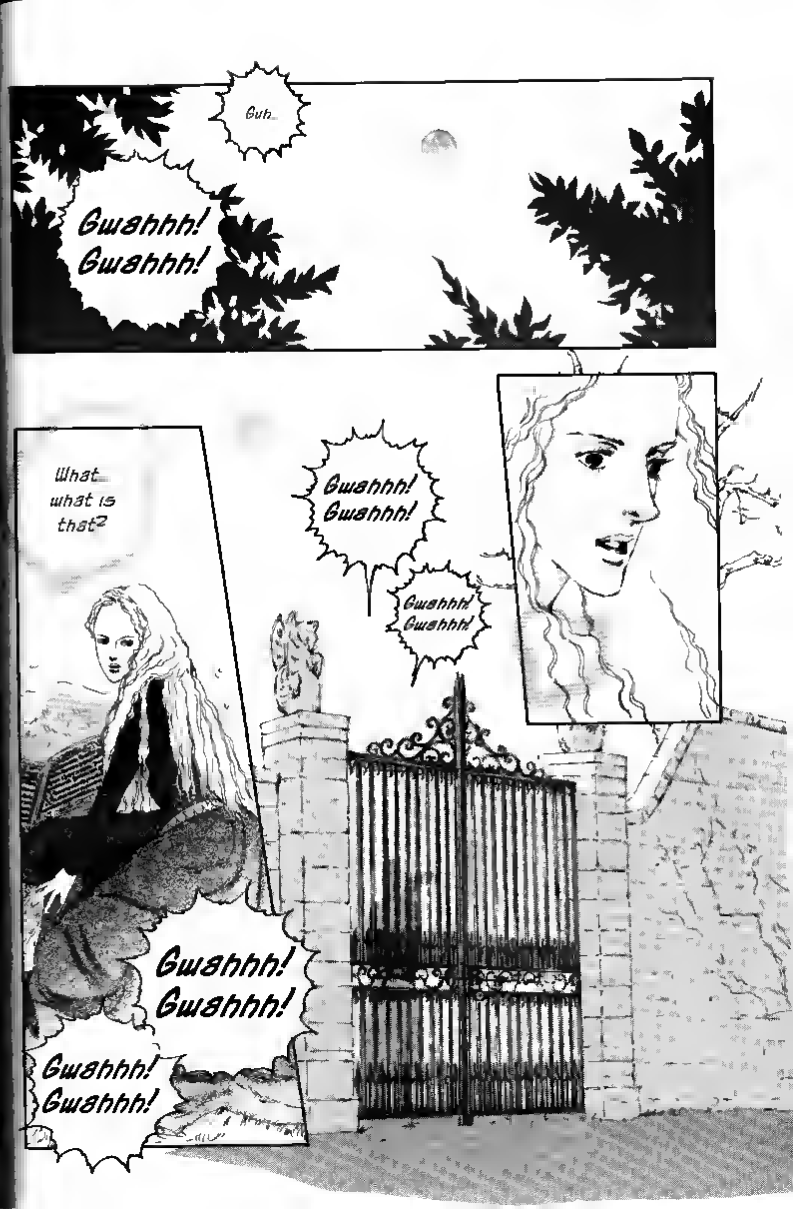

I send out the thread of my call to you...

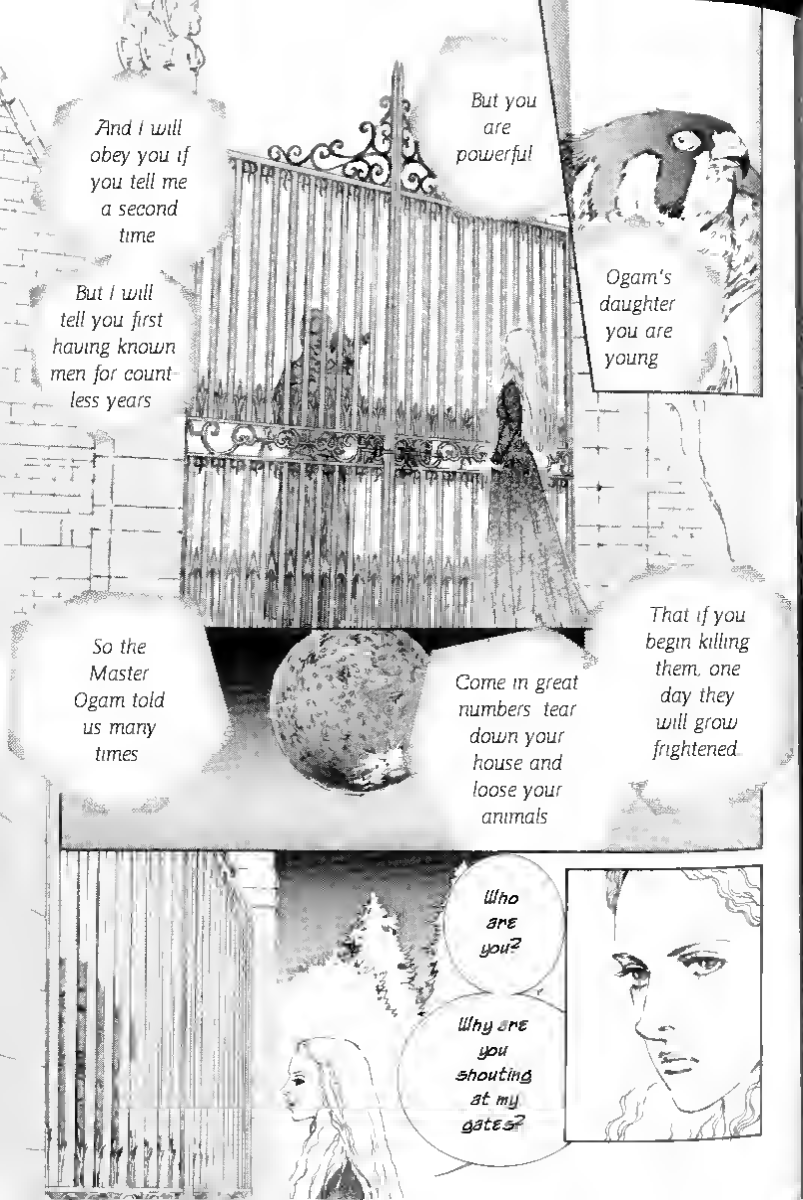

Come to me, Liralen.
You cannot escape my call ...
Where have you hidden yourself?

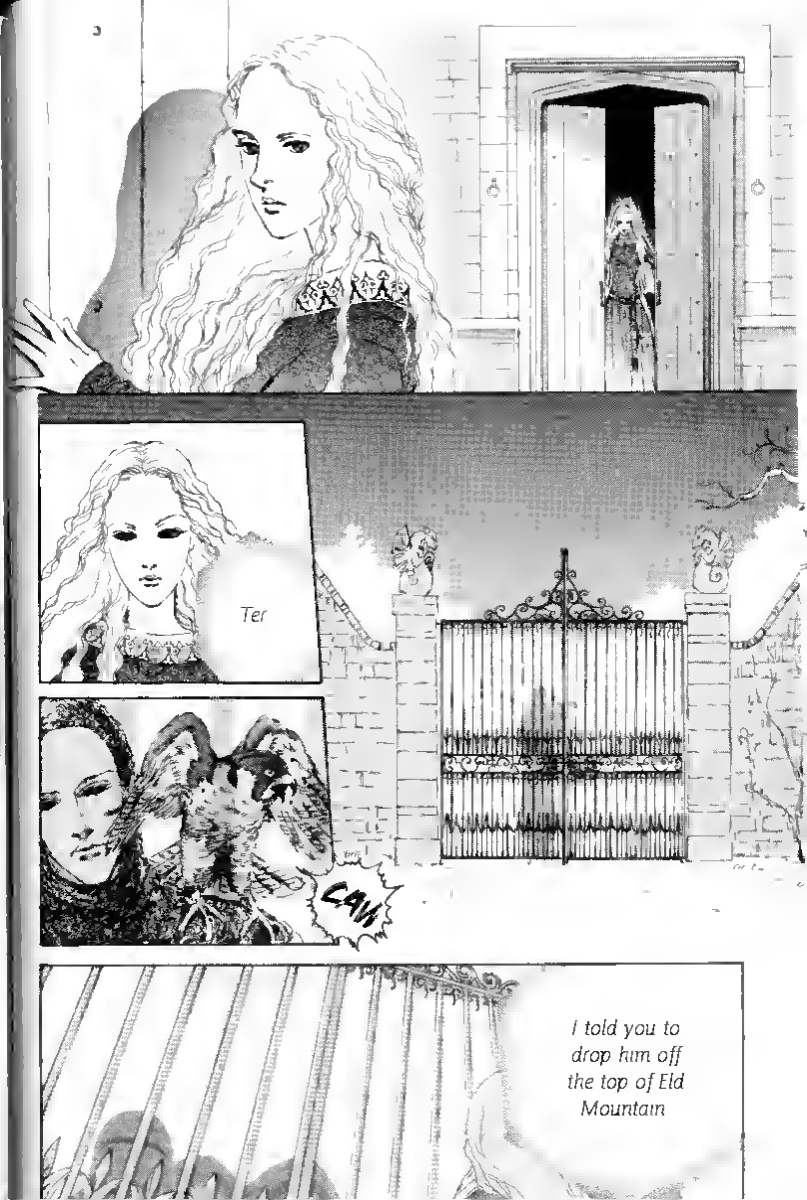
The intruder at the gates...
Lift him and drop him from the top of Eld Mountain
Ter Where are you?
come to me

Hee...
Hee...
The gates! Quickly!
What.
Who...?!
That person broke my cell..
Please! I beg of you!
Someone! Please, come and open the gates!

There, there You hush, now, hush
What is that voice?
Gwahhh! Guh Gwahhh!
Gwahhh! Gwahhh!
Gwa
Gwahhh! Gwahhh!
Oh, for pity's sake, this child!
Gwa
Gwahhh! Gwahhh!
Oh- I see
A baby ...
That is a "baby"
Human Kind


Guh
Gwahhh! Gwahhh!
What what is that?
Gwahhh! Gwahhh!
Gwahhh! Gwahhh!
Gwahhh! Gwahhh!
Gwahhh! Gwahhh!

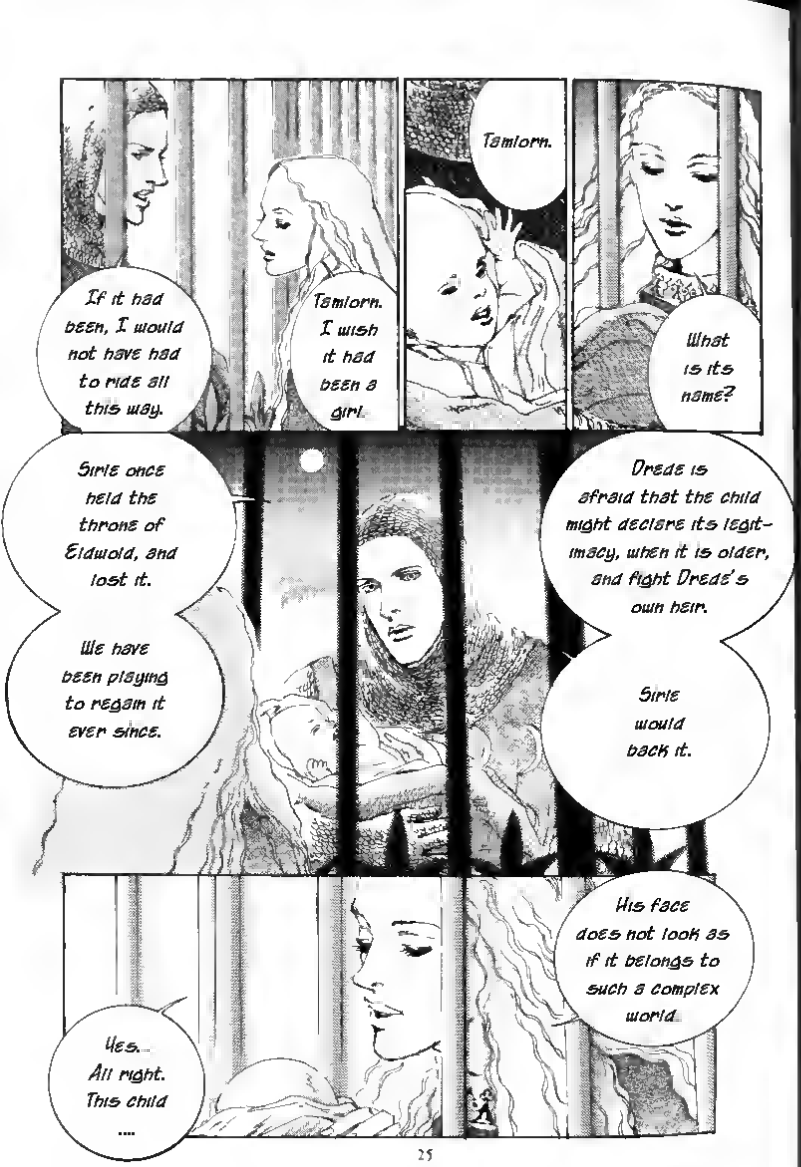

And I will obey you if you tell me a second time
But you are powerful
But I will tell you first having known men for count less years
Ogam's daughter you are young
So the Master Ogam told us many times
Come in great numbers tear down your house and loose your animals
That if you begin killing them, one day they will grow frightened
Who are you?
Why are you shouting at my gates?

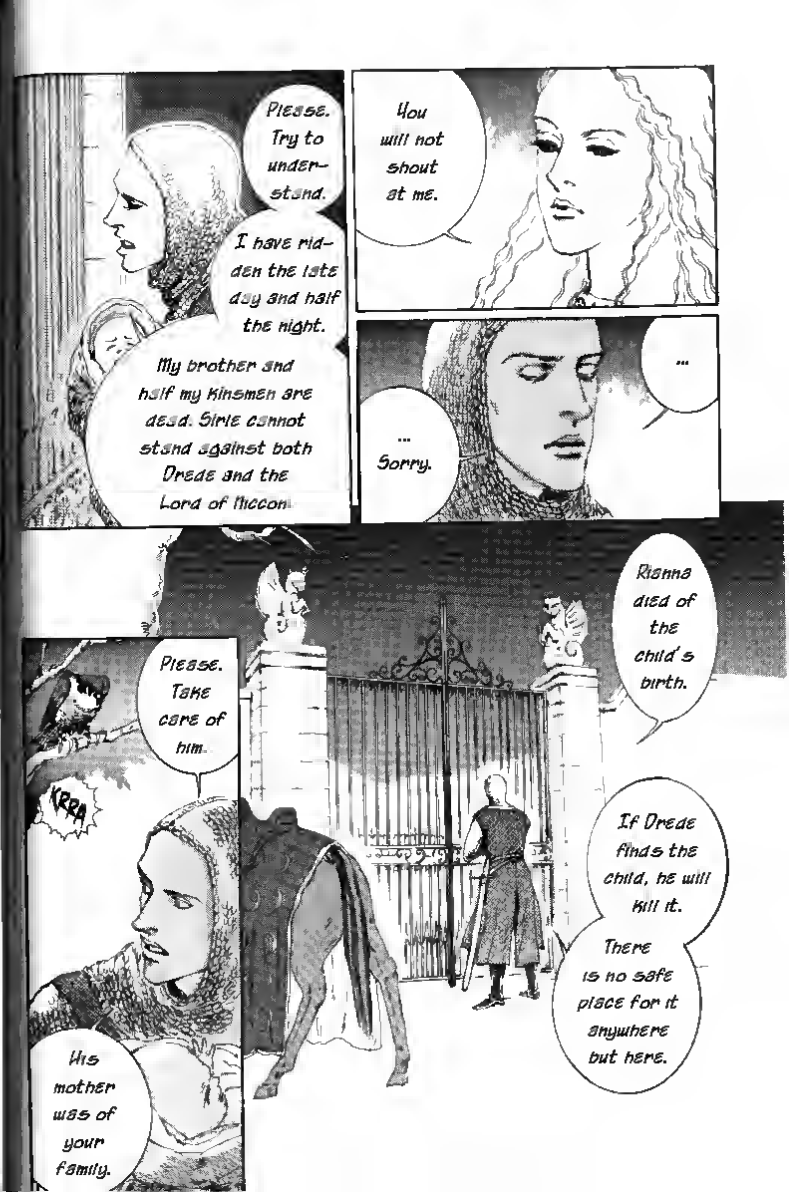

Ter
CAW
I told you to drop him off the top of Eld Mountain

Are you the daughter of Laran, daughter of Horst, Lord of Hilt?
Lady..
Who are you?
Laran was my mother.
Loose him, Ter
Or I will be standing here all night
I...
Coren of - Sirle -
I am -
Hahh ...
Where did you get such a falcon?
He cut through iron and leather and silk ...
At Tenbrec
- I have been on the battle -field
Why are you armed?
He killed seven men who killed the wizard Aer,
for the jewels on his books of wisdom

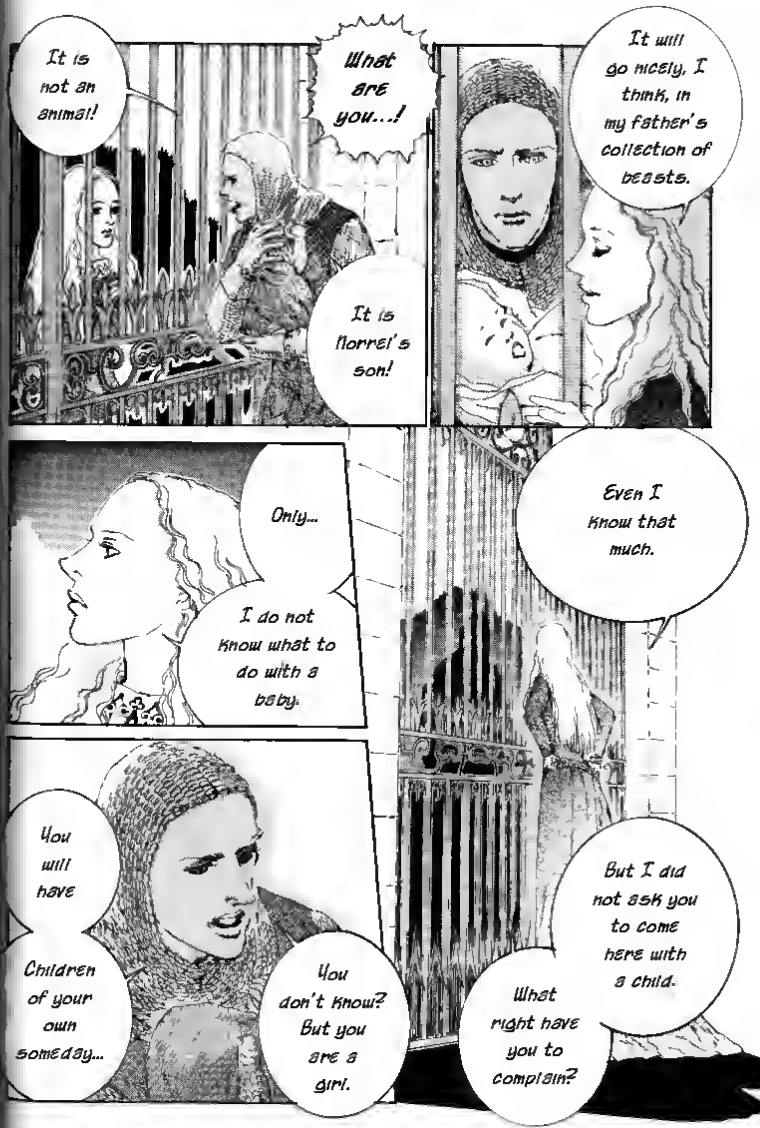
I see.
But I have a Lirgien to call, so –
Well, that is all very inter-esting.
Drede
Drede has been King for fifteen years.
"Who is" –
.. And who is King, these days?
Wait, please!
I have been fighting for three days,
Then my uncle tossed a baby in my arms –
Lady! Please, wait! I am not finished!
...
Ter..
Mere jewels
Though books lose all their value in the hands of men who cannot use them..
At my gates with a baby?
But that means nothing to me. What are you doing
I told you. Coren of Sirle.
What ...!
Who are you?
She married the King of Eldwold three years ago.
Your mother, Laran, had a sister named Rianna
Lady ...
She was your aunt.

You said Rianna was married to Drede.
Norrel?
Oh, I see!
I read about this. It is called "an adultery."
Yes, Lady.
Is this thing wrong in your world?
I do not understand
Rianna and Norrel were lovers!
Now will you take the baby, so I can go back and kill my brother's –
Kill Norrel's enemy?!
And Drede killed Norrel three days ago on the Plain of Terbrec.
Do you understand?
Not even knowing that you would take him..!
Guh... Gwaa ...
And told me to give it to
The wizard woman who lives with beasts on Eld Mountain!
Why does he want to give it to me?
Please!
Gwaa
– Well, because it is the child of Rianna and Norrel –
Gwa
I must return to Terbrec!
I have no time to stand here arguing with you!


If it had been, I would not have had to ride all this way.
Tamlorn. I wish it had been a girl.
Tamlorn.
What is its name?
Sirle once held the throne of Eldwold, and lost it.
We have been playing to regain it ever since.
Dreda is afraid that the child might declare its legitimacy, when it is older, and fight Dreda's own heir.
Sirle would back it.
Yes. All right. This child ....
His face does not look as if it belongs to such a complex world.


Please. Try to understand.
I have ridden the late day and half the night.
My brother and half my kinsmen are dead. Sirle cannot stand against both Dreda and the Lord of Ricconi
You will not shout at me.
...
... Sorry.
Please. Take care of him.
KRRA
His mother was of your family.
Rianna died of the child's birth.
If Dreda finds the child, he will kill it.
There is no safe place for it anywhere but here.

I had no woman to care for me.
My father Ogam fed me goat's milk
And taught me to read his books.
But ...
I suppose I will have a child
That I can train to care for the animals after I die. Like my father did.
Like the other wizards before me who gathered beasts of legend here.
So now I care for the beasts. They tell me what they require.
My father is dead now.
I would take the child back home,
Rather than leave Norrel's son here with your ignorance and your heart of ice.
...
If it were not for my uncle...

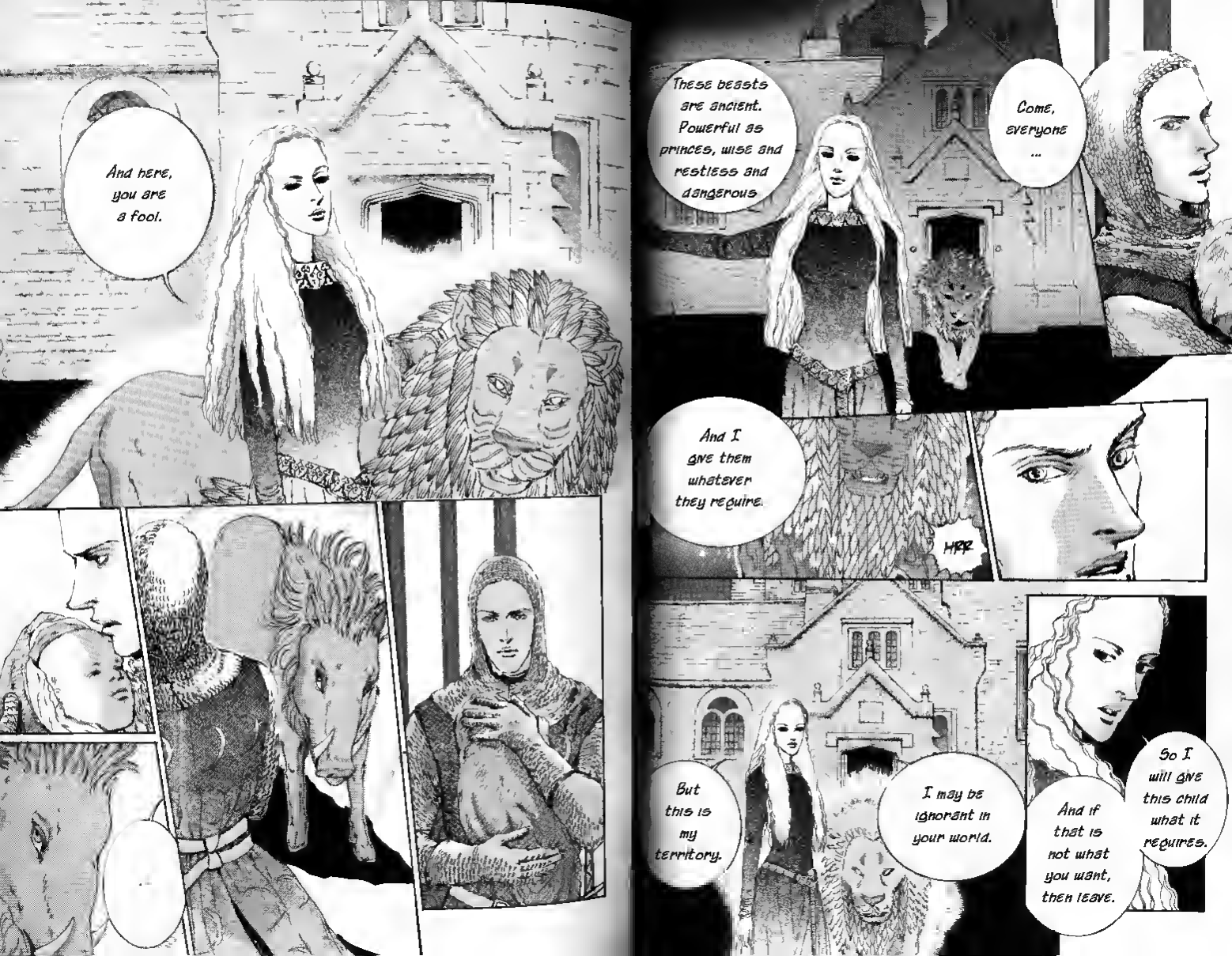

It is not an animal!
What are you...!
It is Norrel's son!
It will go nicely, I think, in my father's collection of beasts.
Only...
I do not know what to do with a baby.
Even I know that much.
You will have
Children of your own someday...
You don't know? But you are a girl.
But I did not ask you to come here with a child.
What right have you to complain?

You do not seem to understand who you are dealing with.
KEE
Do you think that though I care for these animals, I cannot care for a child?

Who are ignorant.
It is you

KEE

Look!
I could have Ter rip you into seven pices
And drop your bloodless head on the Plain of Terbrec for your family to find.
CLANG

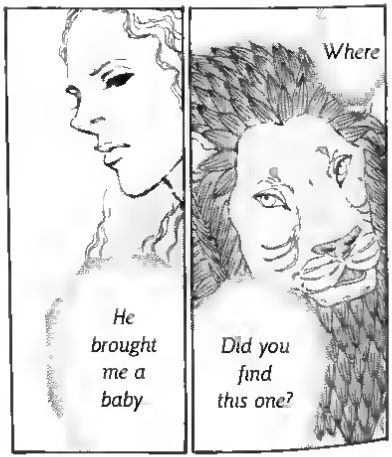

And here, you are a fool.
...
These beasts are ancient. Powerful as princes, wise and restless and dangerous
Come, everyone ...
And I give them whatever they require.
HRR
But this is my territory.
I may be ignorant in your world.
And if that is not what you want, then leave.
So I will give this child what it requires.

It is not one of Eldwold...
I know it. I know...
...
Who is this?
HMPH
How do you know that tale?
That...
Is it really the Swan?
Sybel, is it?
The Black Swan of Tirith!

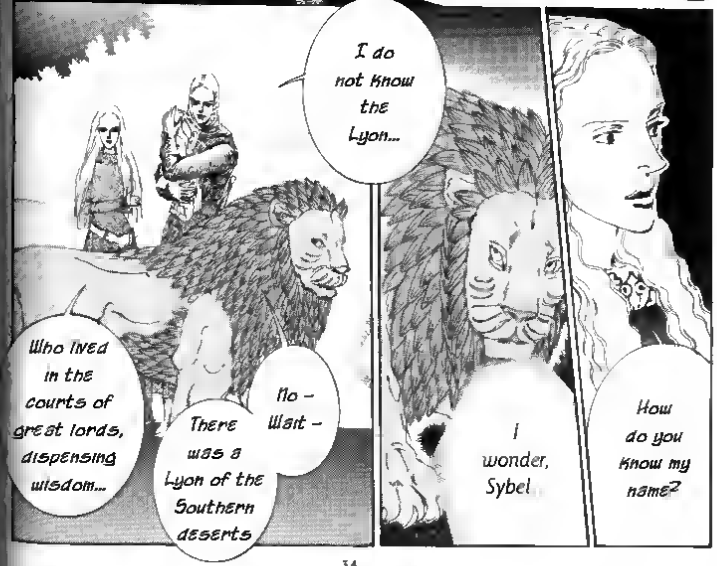
Rondar, Lord of Runrir, captured the Boar Cyrin
That no man had captured before.
How did you...?
Cyrin ...
How have him.
The elusive Cyrin, keeper of riddles...
SNORT
And...
Rondar demanded either Cyrin's life or all the wisdom in the world.
And Cyrin uprooted a stone at Rondar's feet
And Rondar said it was worthless and rode away, still searching...

But how did you capture them?
How did you take such creatures?
Gules ..

Hh!


He brought me a baby
Where
Did you find this one?

Sybel, who is this man?
Who gave the Wizard Tak the spell to open the doorless tower where he was captured ..
Hsss
Morlah, Lady of the Night ..


I do not know the Lyon...
Who lived in the courts of great lords, dispensing wisdom...
There was a Lyon of the Southern deserts
No – Wait –
I wonder, Sybel
How do you know my name?

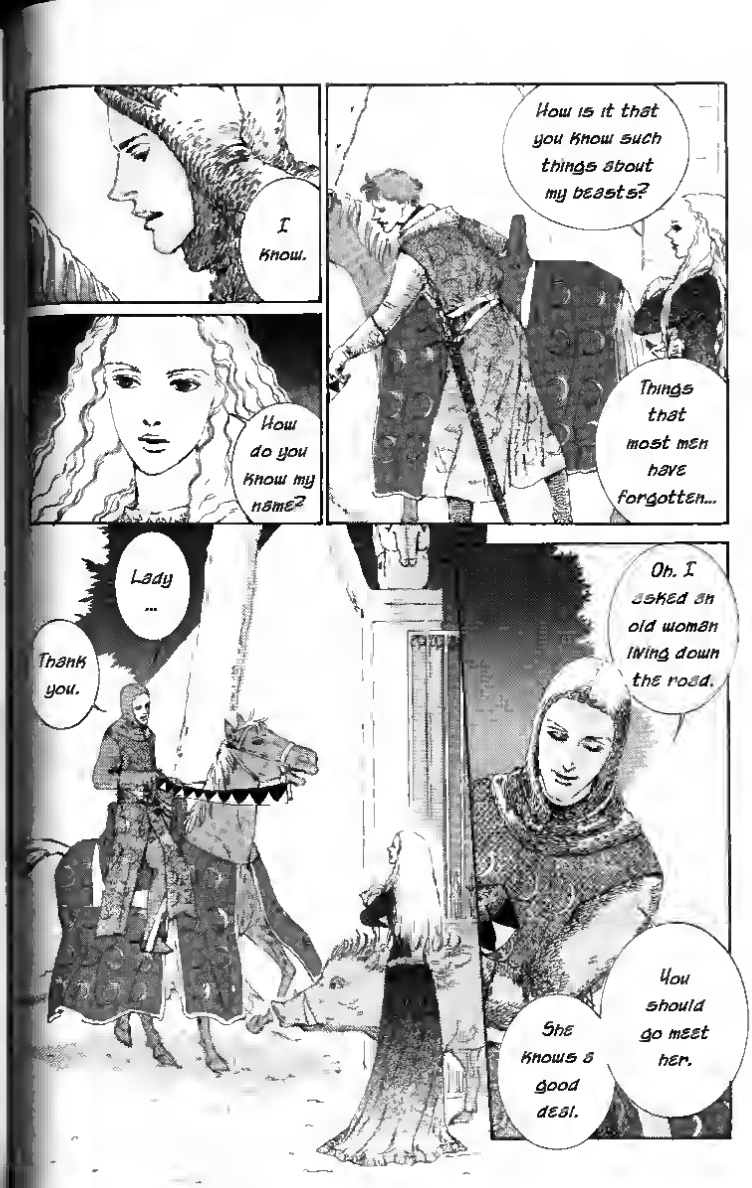
Sybel...
There is a cave in the mountains where his bones will never be found...
His name is not so old that men have forgotten it.
It still makes appearances in the great lords' prayers.

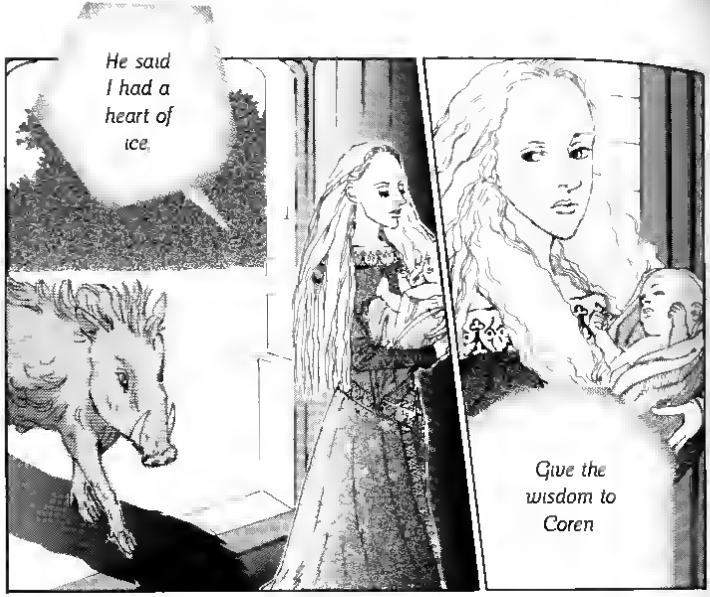
You know that one.

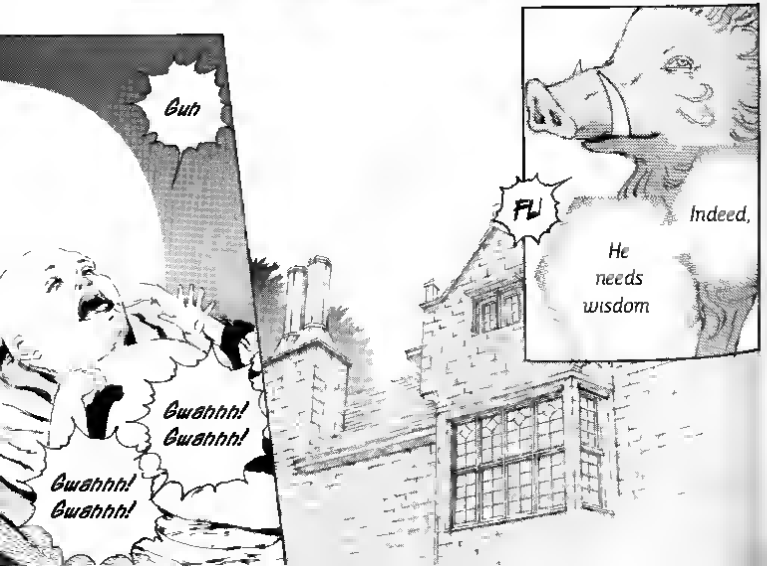
I must go.
My brothers may be dead, and I not know...
Will you love the child?
For that is what he requires most.

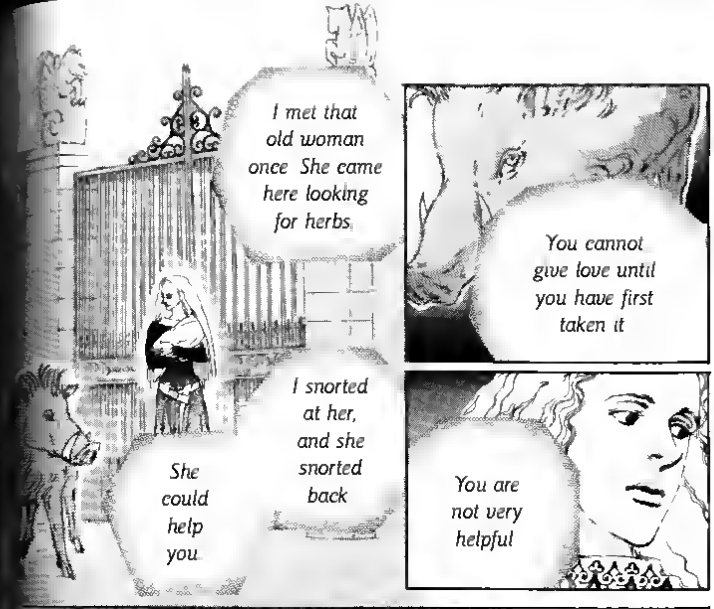
No, Gyld I only wished to threaten him.
He is not to be harmed.
Beautiful ...
This place .. To be able to see such wonders!
They are so beautiful!
They are like things from an ancient tapestry or carving...

Hah!
I am sorry I woke you.
CLACK
You may go now
I lost my temper
SNUF


I know.
How do you know my name?
How is it that you know such things about my beasts?
Things that most men have forgotten...
Lady ...
Thank you.
Oh. I asked an old woman living down the road.
She knows a good deal.
You should go meet her.


He said I had a heart of ice
Give the wisdom to Coren


Guh
Gwahhh! Gwahhh!
Gwahhh! Gwahhh!
FU
Indeed,
He needs wisdom


I met that old woman once She came here looking for herbs
She could help you
I snorted at her, and she snorted back
You cannot give love until you have first taken it
You are not very helpful

White One
What would you give me for all the wisdom in the world?
At present, I only want to know how to care for a child
Nothing

Who?
Who?

I do not understand what this child wants.
Gwa!
Gwahhh! Gwahhh!
Gwahhh! Gwahhh!
Gwa!
Tomorrow, I suppose I must go see this old woman
Who snorted back at you.
Gwahh! Gwahh!
I give up –
Gwah waahhh!
You will not snort at me
SNRF

CLK
Who?
Who?